

[Concluded on Fourth page.]

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

"I have no objection to giving my address for publication in the JOURNAL at once, provided the officers do not object."
"E. M. GALLAUDET."

The JOURNAL publicly announces that Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, Superintendents S. T. Walker, W. O. Connor and F. D. Clarke, can

ained fame and recognition, and it
ould be fostered and advanced by
s citizens in the manner in which
s worthiness would deserve.—
Williamsport, Pa., Gazette.

who have received instruction within its walls, and have gone forth to battle with the realities of the

"We hope that we may conduct ourselves so well during our brief stay here as to deserve your con-

Mr. Greener offered a resolution to extend the privileges of honorary

Wide and still wider fields of usefulness are ever opening up before us.

Let us talk this matter over and see what can be done.

out subscription papers to 245 members. Of these only ten or twelve have been returned without any cash or by the Post-Office being unable to find them. I supplied 325 to the pupils of this school, who took them home with them. Those of the pupils are still out, and will not come till school opens in September. I have received numerous applications, from those to whom I sent papers, for additional papers, the original being full of names. These will raise the total to about six hundred. Two thirds of these papers are still out, notwithstanding that our treasurer has received already over \$3000. This is certainly very encouraging.

As we all know the times have been very "hard" all over the country, many of our number have been out of employment for months at a time, and our agricultural members have suffered in common. That we have done so well under adverse circumstances, is a matter for congratulation. What may we not do in the good time that is surely coming?

The thanks of the Board are due to the Board of Trustees of this school, Superintendent Eagleson and Governor McKinley, for their cordial endorsement of our plans, which have greatly aided us in securing public confidence and substantial aid.

Mr. McGinness, the treasurer of the Home Fund, then made his report, showing the receipts and expenditures:

Subscriptions and Collections	\$5,033 13
Disbursements	\$3,520 09
Balance on hand	\$1,513 04

A discussion followed, which was participated in by Messrs. Patterson giving a method of supporting the Home; Mr. Turner showing the difficulties met in soliciting funds; Mr. McGregor on the objections raised that it was unlawful to secure subscriptions as the body was an incorporated one. Mr. Mann thought the better one is known the easier it would be to secure financial aid. Mr. Schory urged the members to be bold and fearless, and at the same time prosecute those attempting fraud. Mr. Pershing told his experience in tackling a rich manufacturer for a little help. Mr. Col. Sawhill stated that in his town the deaf were as liberal in contributing to charitable purposes as the hearing.

Mrs. C. M. Rice made a motion to tax each deaf-mute in the State \$5. Messrs. Greener and several others spoke against it as being impracticable. It was lost.

Mr. Greener offered the following:

WHEREAS, Miss Carrie M. Fensley though not identified with the association as a member; and,

WHEREAS, She has during the past few months succeeded in raising for the Home Fund over \$555; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the thanks of the Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association are due and are most heartily extended to Miss Carrie M. Fensley for the zeal, fidelity and laudable enterprise she has exhibited in helping the association to secure a Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf.

The resolution passed with slight discussion.

Letters of greeting and regret were read from Messrs. Holycross, of Dubuque, Ia., P. P. Pratt, of Flint, Mich., and Edward McIlvain, of Kansas. To the latter a letter of thanks was ordered sent by the secretary for his expressions as to politics in the management of the Institution.

Adjourned till Saturday at 9 A.M.

During the evening ex-Supt. Knott dropped in, and was heartily received by many of those who knew him when he was here in the capacity of superintendent. He has a most remarkable faculty for remembering names, and some of those whom he had not seen for a number of years he called out by name on meeting.

Ex-Steward Hartnett was also mingling among the members during the evening, and was cordially received. He never fails to be on hand at any gathering of the deaf.

Miss Jennie Schrom, a former teacher, but now of the Western Pennsylvania School, was also a welcome visitor during the evening.

SECOND DAY.

Saturday morning, as per-programme, the members were photographed on the front steps by Baker. This over, the members repaired to the chapel and President Schory called them to order. Rev. A. W. Mann offered prayer.

Mr. Alfred Wood, from the Exposition Committee, presented the report giving list of articles on exhibition, by whom, and names of those receiving premiums.

A letter was received and read from Mr. Matthew G. Raffington, from Kingston, Jamaica, in which he extended greeting to the association and highly praised the members for the establishment of the Home, and what is more sent along a \$10 contribution for its aid.

Principal Patterson, from the Board of Managers of the Home Fund, explained to the members the abstract and deed of the property, to show that no fraud had been practiced upon them.

The election for officers of the association, who however do not assume control until next meeting, then took place. It was a short and sweet affair, no wrangling for place. Only fifteen minutes were consumed in the whole matter. The only contest was for vice-president, for which there were three candidates. Mr. Collins Sawhill came out far in the lead, having 104 votes to 37 for all others. The other officers were all chosen by acclamation.

Here they are:

President, Mr. A. B. Greener; Vice-President, Mr. Collins Sawhill; Recording Secretary, Mrs. J. B. Showalter; Corresponding Secretary, Mr. C. W. Charles; Treasurer, Mr. A. H. Schory.

Adjourned for dinner.

Immediately after dinner most of

the members took cars for the Home, which they duly inspected. Mr. Lewis Flenniken was there to receive them and show them over the place. It is needless to say every one of them appreciated and expressed pleasure at the fine bargain made by the managers. It inspired them still more to go to work and raise additional money towards enlarging and fitting up the place.

The members presented Mr. Flenniken with a box of fragrant Havanas and a purse of money, as a reminder of their visit.

EVENING SESSION.

Called to order by the president. Mr. Greener submitted the auditing committee report which was adopted.

Mrs. J. B. Showalter submitted the report on necrology with suitable resolutions thereon.

Mr. McGregor from the committee on revision of the Constitution and By-Laws of the Association, made a report proposing various amendments. These were read discussed and agreed to.

The committee on resolutions presented the following through its Chairman, Rev. A. W. Mann.

Resolved, That we strongly condemn the presence of politics in the management of institutions for the deaf. Our *Alma Mater* suffers when appointments to places in her service are made in consideration of political services without regard to qualifications for the work. We deprecate the frequent changes in the official staff and other positions which cause general uneasiness and lessen the efficiency of the Institution.

Resolved, That we express our confidence in the executive ability and the Christian character of Superintendent Eagleson. We see plainly that the school improves under his administration, and believe that other beneficial reforms will follow his continuance at the head.

Resolved, That the combined or eclectic system of deaf-mute education is the best in that it brings the "greatest good to the greatest number." It includes under one roof all methods of instruction, thus allowing of adoption to the varying capacities and needs of the pupils. While not at all condemning the teaching of speech and lip-reading to the few who show sufficient aptitude for the same, we strongly condemn the claim of some educators that all deaf children regardless of capacity should be taught by its means and no other.

Resolved, That our warmest thanks be extended to the Board of Trustees, Superintendent, Principal, Steward, Assistant-Matron in charge, and all others concerned, for courtesies extended to us during this reunion. We thank the Superintendent for the cordial welcome extended at the opening of the session.

Resolved, That hearty thanks be given the officers of the Central Traffic Association for the concession of reduced rates to members of our association.

Resolved, That we thank the officers who have faithfully served the association during their incumbency, and the members of the Executive Committee for their untiring efforts to make this reunion successful and profitable. We also thank Mr. Mullen for his admirable oration.

Resolved, That the thanks of the association are particularly due the Board of Managers of the Ohio Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, for their prompt action in securing a very low price for the land and buildings of the Central College, which we find very well suited to our purpose. To Mr. McGinness for his faithful services as treasurer of the Home Fund we also extend thanks.

Resolved, That we express our highest appreciation of the helpful interest and activity of the members of the Ladies Aid Societies and all others, in the matter of raising funds for the Home. For these we beg to express our heartiest thanks. We also thank all who have contributed money and other means toward the attainment of our object.

Resolved, That we, one and all, thank Governor McKinley for his brief call during the reunion, and for his practical interest in the Home.

The resolutions were adopted without a dissenting voice.

We would call special attention to the 1st as to politics in the Institution, and to the 3d, as to methods of instruction. They have the right ring. The second shows in what estimation Mr. Eagleson is held by the deaf, and but expresses the truth.

Following were proposed and voted for as Honorary Members of the association by the Executive Committee:

HONORARY MEMBERS.

Gov. Wm. McKinley, The Trustees, Hon. W. A. Gipson, Hon. T. P. Evans, Hon. R. B. Heller, Hon. G. P. Tyler, Miss Lella Doane, Mr. Lewis Flenniken, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. S. Eagleson, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Pollard, Misses Grace Eagleson, Bessie Edgar, Lulu Stelzig, Bertha Byers, Mrs. Ella Zell, Miss Annie Byers, Mrs. Geo. W. Steenrod, of West Virginia; Mrs. Ida M. Moore, Mrs. Lizzie B. Dickerson, Mrs. Elizabeth McMoomick, Mrs. Alice Winch, Mr. Samuel Neuner, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mann, Rev. Benjamin Talbot, Mr. L. Odebrecht and Miss Lucy K. McAdams.

The president-elect announced the following as the Exposition Committee for the next reunion: Mrs. J. D. H. Stewart, Mrs. Christian Meyer, Miss Nettie English, Mr. Alfred Wood and Mr. Alfred Bierlein, and also the following Executive Committee: Mr. L. D. Waite, Mr. Ernest Zell and Mr. William Zorn.

Mr. Greener moved that 500 copies in pamphlet form be printed of the 7th, 8th and 9th Reunions combined, and to be sold at cost.

Mr. McGregor offered an amendment to have half the number bound in cloth. The amendment was accepted and the motion passed.

On motion of Mr. McGregor, the Corresponding Secretary was instructed to return thanks to Mr. Raffington for his letter of greeting and donation to the Home.

Mr. Charles offered the following:

Resolved, That the Corresponding Secretary be instructed to have the resolution on the subject of politics in our Institution printed, and have a copy sent to the Governor and each member of the General Assembly.

The matter of sending a delegate to the National Convention next year came up, but no definite action was taken.

Rev. Mann announced the order of services for Sunday.

The raffle for the silk crazy quilt then took place. Messrs. McGregor and Greener held the tickets in separate pots, Miss Eva Nutt drawing the numbered tickets and Mr. Greener the blanks, Mr. Schory examining the tickets. The lucky number proved to be 442, and the fortunate winner Master George C. Greener, son of A. B. Greener.

On motion the meeting adjourned until Sunday morning.

There was a guessing contest in the exposition room, guessing the number of grains of corn in a tumbler. Mr. J. S. Leib came the nearest and was given a stand cover.

THE EXPOSITION.

That the third exposition is a decided success is concluded by all. One large room is filled with the work of the graduates. One long table is covered with some of the farm products. Mr. L. L. Gibson has a fine collection of apples, potatoes, onions, grapes, cucumbers, etc. He shows a fine large sunflower measuring 14 1/2 inches in diameter and 46 inches in circumference. Mr. Edson Ruth has some nice apples. On another long table are shown articles turned and carved in wood. Mr. Charles Osborn, of Xenia, had quite a large collection of turned articles and models of stair furnishings, etc.

Miss Eva Nutt has a handsome display in wood-carved picture frames, which show much taste and skill. Mr. Ernest Zell has four pieces in wood carving which show careful work. Two long tables are covered with fancy needlework, crochet work of every description, paper flowers, a lamp shade, tidies, iron holders and one article which deserves special mention is a beautiful honiton handkerchief made by Mrs. Dundon.

Mrs. E. Meyer has a large cabinet filled with shells from Florida, arranged in a very artistic way, also pincushions innumerable made of shells and silk.

Hanging across one corner is a large woolen comfort, made by Miss Lida Parlett, which is to be presented to the Home. In another corner is a table cover worked by Miss Mary Rose.

The Ladies Aid Society of Columbus made a beautiful silk crazy quilt which is to be chanced off, and the proceeds to go to the Home. That, with one large silk quilt made by Miss Nettie English, cover the spaces between the windows on one side of the room.

The other three sides are covered with charcoal, water and oil sketches, some from life and some are copies. This part of the display is particularly fine, and adds much to the beauty of the exposition. Miss Mabel Fisher has a number of pretty pictures in water and oil. Miss Lonetta Fowler has one whole side of the room covered with the products of her pencil and brush, showing that she has not been idle since leaving school. Mr. Ernest Zell shows some pretty studies in water and in oil, also some portraits in oil and in charcoal. Altogether the exhibition is one to be proud of, and all seem to enjoy this feature of the reunion.

We will endeavor to give a list of those securing premiums in our next letter. We have only one regret to express, and that is that the premiums are not quite commensurate to the skill of the work. It is really surprising what genius the deaf can display in the arts.

THIRD DAY.

Most of the members attended Rev. Mann's sermon in the chapel, at 9:30 A.M. His text was Philippians 1:22. "Having a desire to depart and be with Christ which is far better." The sermon was interesting and received close attention. At its conclusion he administered the rite of Baptism to two children, Edith Blanche Godman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Godman, and Walter James Leib, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leib.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Vice-President Charles in the chair.

Rev. Mr. Mann opened the meeting with prayer. He spoke from Proverbs 16:31. "The hoary head is a crown of glory if it be found in the way of righteousness."

He had read the bible through in his youth several times and again later on, and each time found something new in it for reflection and inspiration. He gave a contrast of the righteous hoary head and of the wicked one.

Rev. Benj. Talbot gave a couple of illustrations pertinent to the text. One of a deaf-mute, uneducated, who spent his money for drink and was found one morning frozen to death.

Mr. Blickensdefer spoke of temperance, and urged upon the deaf to let liquor alone, for it was a curse to them and their happiness.

Mr. Collins Sawhill also spoke on the subject of temperance and cited incidents of its evils. Messrs. Charles and Pershing also made brief remarks.

EVENING SESSION.

After prayer by Rev. Mr. Mann, President Schory called for addresses, and Supt. Eagleson came forward and spoke in substance as follows:

Before returning home he desired to express his appreciation to the members for their conduct while here. Their meeting had entirely pleased him. They had shown wisdom in their deliberations, and were not behind in any manner from the meetings of hearing people. He referred to the text on the slate. Finally, brethren farewell. Be perfect, be of good comfort. No one could be perfect, but they could all try to come as near the mark as possible. He expressed the hope that all would reach their several homes safely, and knew they would carry with them pleasant recollections of their meeting.

Mr. Patterson was glad to see so many of the former pupils present, and he knew they had a pleasant time. He referred to Dr. Byers and Dr. G. O. Fay, who used to grace the platform during their meetings. The former has joined the higher reunion above. Dr. Fay still lives. He had attended every reunion of the Association. The first was mostly composed of venerable members. How different the present. There were many young faces. He knew they all thought kindly of him and it was his aim to do all he could for the interests of the Institution. He bade them farewell with God's blessing.

Mr. McGregor asked how many of those present now had attended the first reunion, nine stood up, and when asked how many had been present at every reunion, twelve answered. Mr. James McClave said that the first convention of the Ohio deaf was really back in the fifties, when the deaf met and presented Mr. H. N. Hubbell, the Superintendent, a silver service. He spoke of the early times at the Institution which was then almost in a wilderness, and of his first day at school.

Mr. Turner said he had been under Supts. Hubbell, Cary and Stone. There were only three of his classmates present now. He hoped he might live to be present at the next reunion and meet all those who are here now.

Mr. Talbot said it would be forty-one years ago in September, since he first came here. He has met all the Superintendents of the Institution except Mr. Cary. Up to the present time there have been employed in the Institution 25 teachers. He was proud of the advancement of the Ohio deaf and especially for their work in behalf of the aged and infirm deaf.

Mr. Patterson made reference to the members of the first reunion, and their characteristics. Messrs. Stewart, Struble, P. P. Pratt, J. E. Townsend, Shaul, Miss Abbie Carpenter, Miss Maginnis, Miss Bogle, Mr. P. M. Park, Mr. and Mrs. Haworth Berry. In other States these gatherings were styled "Conventions," but we Ohioans were satisfied with "reunions."

Short addresses were made also by Messrs. Greener, Barnes, Pierson, Carr, Mrs. Fitzwater, and Mr. Mann. The latter said that of all the reunions he has attended of the different States, decidedly was in favor of those of Ohio. Business was dispatched with celerity and what was most to be commended, was the absence of the reading of long, dry papers.

President Schory thanked the members for their aid in the discharge of his duties, hoped they had all enjoyed this reunion and that they would reach their several homes safely. Rev. Mann offered the closing prayer and benediction, and the Ninth Reunion of the Ohio Deaf-Mute Association adjourned *sine die*.

NOTES.

Members kept coming in as late as Sunday forenoon. The total number enrolled Sunday forenoon is 220. The late comers were prevented from an earlier attendance on account of not being able to get away from work.

Mr. Matt Mullen bobbed bright and serene about four, Saturday afternoon. As most of the members had gone up to visit the Home, there were but few to be seen about the Institution. This rather frightened Matt, and he was of the impression that the meeting had adjourned and the members departed for their homes. He felt greatly relieved when matters were explained to him.

Mrs. William Shepard was brought over to the Institution Sunday morning in a hack, and was quickly surrounded by members and old friends. She has been a great sufferer from rheumatism for the past nine months and unable to leave the house.

Mrs. Geo. W. Steenrod, Mrs. Fitzwater, Mrs. Greener and Miss Mary C. Bierce drove up to the Home in a carriage and enjoyed a most delightful ride. They returned about 6:30 and dined at the Neil.

The babies and children of the members are here in full force, and the tots big and little are having a good time as well as forming acquaintances. They seem to rule the roost.

The Executive Committee and the treasurer, Mr. Crandon were

kept busy attending the wants of members and making all feel at home.

Perhaps the person who least enjoyed the gathering was Mr. John Fulwider. He was taken quite sick Friday, but prompt medical attention brought him around again. Though he cannot mingle much with the crowd.

There are some beauties among the fair sex in attendance. Miss Mabel Fisher appears to be the queen, followed closely by Misses Eva Nutt, Loah Evans, Nellie Dundon, Miss Barker, Miss Munnell, Miss Berger and Miss Carr. Whoever captures any one of them, secures a prize. But then Ohio deaf-mute ladies are noted for their beauty as for their refined manners.

Mrs. Geo. W. Steenrod, of Wheeling, West Va., is a welcome guest, and her presence is much enjoyed by ye older members. Mrs. S. informed us that she has been a reader of the JOURNAL for 21 years, and thinks it the best paper published for the deaf.

Supt. Eagleson, by his quiet dignified manners, has won the esteem of every member, and if they had the say, he would be kept at the head of the Institution as long as he desired.

Mrs. L. A. Anthoni was present and every one was glad to meet her. She had a pleasant smile for all of her friends.

Mr. Marion Littleton, of Bellaire, and his mustache, was in evidence very much. The latter, however, from age, has turned from a deep black to the color of snow.

Miss Annie Byers found many old former pupils among the gathering, who were pleased to see her.

Counting Honorary members and these in attendance who did not join the Association, the number present will come up to nearly 300. Then there were the children of members, 30 would be a fair estimate.

Sept. 2, '95.

A. B. G.

ALBANY AND TROY.

Mrs. Myron Palmer, *nee* Nettie Bothner, has returned to Albany from a summer sojourn of three weeks in New York City.

Miss Frances Allen has put in appearance again at Albany, after a prolonged absence in Connecticut.

Mr. Martin Glynn, a printer in Albany, was given last Saturday a leave of absence for a week, in order to pay a loving visit to his mother in New York City.

Mr. Richard Tweed, of New York City, or any city in the United States, who has gained fame by great travelling on a journeyman printer's ticket, is now found "subbing" on the Albany *Sunday Telegram*. In a little while he will be heard from again in another city, probably Troy.

Mr. Henry De Celle, of South Troy, has started to-day for the hopping fields in Western New York, where he will fatten his pockets as well as rusticate his health.

Mr. Clarence Boxley, of Troy, has just returned from Asbury Park, where he inflated his lungs with the breezes of the nauseating sea. His face and hands are brown as chocolate, and he poses himself as a Cuban insurgent, being "shadowed" by the Spanish detectives.

Mr. John Conerton, of West Troy, contemplates moving to Broadway, proximate to his place of business, in the coming fall.

Mr. Andrew P. McKean, of Lansingburgh, left last Thursday for New York City, where he will resume his duties of professorship at the Fanwood school.

Mr. Martin Taylor, of Berlin, N. Y., fifteen miles distant from Troy, will start a weekly newspaper in that village on October 1st. His friends wish success for his new venture in business. It will be remembered that the mismanagement of the North Dakota School, where he was teaching, has caused the loss of his position.

Miss Maggie Murphy, of South Troy, is reported to have gone to Boston, Mass., two weeks ago. Her long absence raises a few inquiries from her lady friends, who are in a mood of jealousy.

Mr. Ed. Lortie, of Whitehall, is now working in a knitting mill on Ida Hill, Troy.

Mr. Charles A. Smith's wife and baby, living in Troy, have just returned from Sandlake, where they spent two weeks of recuperation. Their baby is looking the picture of robust health. CAB.

The Utah School.

SALT LAKE CITY, Aug. 27, 1895.

E. A. HODGSON, ESQ., EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

My Dear Sir:—Allow me to correct the information which is being circulated regarding the recent loss at this school by fire. The damage consists mainly of the destruction of the roof of the main building, and was fully covered by insurance. The loss has been adjusted for \$3,575, and a contract let to repair the building and have it ready for the opening of school October 1st, the same date on which we opened last year. This is two weeks later than we would open under ordinary circumstances. Thanking you for the kindly sympathy expressed for our loss, I am,

Very truly,

FRANK W. METCALF.

NEW YORK.

It is the Same Old Story of Rain,

BUT THE NEW JERSEY PICNIC WAS A SUCCESS.

Notes by the Way, and Personal Items.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. I. Lounsberry's address is 999 Third Avenue, New York City.

If I start out to tell about the rain storm that originated in New Jersey Saturday last and swept over New York and other Eastern States, I fear this column will be "jumped." But it was such a big storm that it is a wonder that Roseville Park itself was not swept bare. Perhaps it was the hundred people who got there early and held it down. The fury of the storm was something seldom witnessed in these parts, and the Quad Club's and Brooklyn Society's storms were in comparison, mill dams, while the Jersey species was a regular Niagara of rain. My train thundered through it, and it pattered so hard against the window panes that I felt its vibrations and was reminded of the dying wails of those three cats of mine. I believe if I had put my finger out of the window, the rain would have cut it off, but I didn't, and that is why I still have these ten digits.

At the Park the fury of the storm was felt, and it seemed to rain sideways, wetting every thing inside the pavilion. But it subsided sufficiently to allow of the athletic contests and other games, which were as follows:

One hundred yards dash, won by Mr. Solomon, of Mr. Gewitz second. The time of the winner being put down by some antediluvian watch at 9 1/2 seconds.

Half mile run, won by Mr. Hand, timed by the aforesaid watch, which had been used in Noah's ark, at 1 minute, 20 seconds. Mr. Izquierdo slipped in the mud and was just able to slide in second.

Tug-of-war, won by the New Jersey giants (J. Ward, Captain, P. Kees, J. Frank and R. Burd-sall). The Fanwood pigmies, who were lifted off their feet and hauled through the mud into the embrace of the Jersey giants were: A. Izquierdo, Captain, J. H. Hogan, J. Black and W. Boyd.

Putting the Shot (16 lbs.), won by A. Izquierdo, who put it 23 feet from him without walking that distance.

Potato race (for ladies), won by Miss Redman, of Newark, who isn't by any means a small potato.

One mile run, won by John Heavey, who seemed to win on a walk.

Go-as-you-please rush from the rain, won by the Dutchman behind the bar.

The last event occurred at 5.30 P.M.; according to the aforesaid antediluvian watch owned by Mr. Anthony Pluvius Capelli, formerly of Hoboken, N. J., but now of Washington Heights, N. Y.

The people simply rushed pell mell for some place of shelter, which they didn't find to be very shelterable, as it actually rained horizontally. The musicians made a good sprint for the bar, and saved themselves from an external drenching, but internally they got wet at the rate of a nickel a glass.

During all this time I was in the train, but when I alighted at Roseville station it subsided just long enough to allow me to get to the park, for which I am thankful. Once I was inside the park I let it rain away again, and it didn't stop till I left for home. Come to think, I was right when I spoke a couple of weeks ago about Jersey hospital-ity.

By dark there was a respectable sized crowd present, and when Pluvius' wonderful timepiece recorded nine o'clock there were about 250 present, so that over 300 had been present during the afternoon and evening.

The committee of arrangements, consisting of Emil Scheiffer, Chairman, F. Lenox, J. Limpert, J. M. Black and Edward Manning, reported a financial success, and as to the social part, it may be presumed it was a success that way too, for nobody goes to a picnic without getting a good time.

Mr. Leo Greis has returned from Fosterdale, accompanied by Mr. W. McDougall. Mrs. McDougall is there yet to remain a couple of weeks.

Mr. Wormuth contemplates selling his place in Fosterdale, provided a sale can be effected, and in which case he will buy a farm near Lake Huntington, and be prepared for next summer's boarders.

Gilbert Marshall, of Bridgeport, Conn., was in town over Sunday, on which day he, in company with Messrs. Frankenheim and Kohlman surveyed Manhattan Beach through their specs, for they all wear specs.

Another crowd were at Stauch's

Newark House, Coney Island, Monday (Labor Day), under the pilot-age of Charles McManus.

Messrs. Hirsch and Weil labored in Philadelphia on Monday, being there from Saturday till Tuesday.

R. J. McDonald has invented a jack plane that has in its interior a five dollar gold piece, which he offers to any body that will open it. So far no one has got it, and Dick is making money selling them. By the way he has bought a new "Lynnwood" bicycle, which he considers a daisy. Next we may hear of him inventing something to preserve cats in a printing office.

Martin Glynn was in town for a week. He is still working in Albany, where he intends staying till something better in town comes his way.

John Wilkinson is enjoying a two week's vacation, and wherever he goes he always proves pleasant company, knowing how to crack a joke with a bang and turn sorrow into merriment.

Frank B. Thompson has "vacationized" the past two weeks and gained two pounds of Troy weight.

Thomas Godfrey had a week's vacation and devoted his time looking for new minerals around the Adirondacks. One large specimen found, but he did not take away, was Mt. McGregor, where Gen. U. S. Grant died. He feels seven years younger, and is now losing them again in the Brooklyn *Eagle* office.

The German fraternity celebrated the German victories over the French at Stapleton, L. I., Sunday, and cheered William I, who a quarter of a century ago received the sword of surrender from Napoleon III.

Herman Eschert ran up to Mamaroneck Saturday to spend Sunday and Labor Day with his wife, who is there with their little boy.

H. J. Haight says the item in the *Register* to the effect that he has purchased a house in Harlem is absolutely incorrect.

Miss Martha Jaycox did not, and will not go to Albany, as reported by "Montague Tigg" in the *Register*.

John Geiger, Jr., of Paterson, N. J., formerly a pupil of the Whipple School at Mystic, Conn., will probably enter the Trenton, N. J., School in the Fall, as a result of the state of affairs at the former school occasioned by the defalcation of Miss Hammond.

The Xaviers have a grievance against the umpire at the game in Arlington, N. J., Saturday. He was so basebally unfair that the score stood 6 to 0 against the Deaf-mute Xaviers, when rain stopped his unfair decisions in the second inning. On Labor Day, the Xaviers went to New Brunswick, N. J., and were badly beaten by a Catholic club of that place.

Mr. Anson T. Colt was met the other day at 59th Street,

PENNSYLVANIA.

(Continued from First page.)

taken and always will take good care of those that are not able to take care of themselves. I might add more, but it is not necessary, as I think the thoughtful minds that are in this convention will be able to agree on some plan whereby we may be able to establish a Home for the aged and infirm deaf in this glorious State of Pennsylvania whose soldiers did so much that we have one country and one flag which mean ever those, over the land of the free and the home of the brave."

Mr. B. R. Allabough said the Western Pennsylvanians had already contributed much to the fund, and were willing to continue, but wanted to see definite action. If the home were located in Pittsburgh, he was sure \$25,000 would be contributed by the people of that section. He liked the certificate plan suggested yesterday. All should go to work and banish sectarian, selfish and personal feeling in order to give the fund a good lift.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson spoke of the home for aged and infirm in New York State. It started out well, but was beginning to languish when the property at Wappinger's Falls was purchased. A mortgage was entailed, but public interest being attracted it was soon cancelled. This year a new building was erected at a cost of about \$35,000. The old building was reserved for the women and the new one for the men. The Home was out of debt, and every thing was going on well. If Pennsylvania wants to succeed, some property must be purchased and one or two inmates cared for, more being added as means would allow. Then public attention and public interest would be attracted, the result bring friends and money to the home.

Rev. Mr. Koehler was glad to see such encouraging views as those of Mr. Rolhouse and Mr. Allabough. But if \$25,000 could be secured, why not get it now, and not wait till the Home has been bought. Money was needed to buy property, and they should all work to get it and the Home would quickly be established. The New York Home was backed by a Church Mission, and had advantages that this project cannot hope to secure.

Mr. Breen asked about the pledges of \$5 annually, whether they had been paid by all who pledged themselves. So far as he knew, only Mr. Pach had done so.

Mr. Zeigler and Revs. Graff and Clerc all spoke encouragingly on the Home Fund.

Lawyer Bartles stated that Williamsport wanted the Home located within its borders. He would bring the matter before the legislature and get State aid, and guaranteed that the Williamsport citizens would contribute very liberally for the establishment and maintenance of the Home.

FINAL SESSION.

Lawyer Bartles announced through the President that he invited all to a trolley ride around the city.

The Business Committee announced the particulars about the steamboat excursion Saturday, the excursion to Eagles Mere and the Banquet.

The Committee on Resolutions, represented by Chairman Whildin, reported as follows:

Resolved, That in the death of the Rt. Rev. Dr. Wolfe Howe, S.T.D., LL.D., Bishop of the Diocese of Central Pennsylvania, the deaf lost a valued and steadfast friend. During the past quarter of a century, Bishop Howe had frequently manifested a warm interest in the welfare of the deaf, and was always ready to assist, with his moral support and sympathy, the purposes for which this society was founded. He was one of the first bishops to ordain a deaf-mute to the ministry, and his clear insight into the spiritual needs of the deaf, led him frequently to take advanced views on questions touching on their church work.

The other resolutions were thanks to the press, railroads, County commissioners for the use of the Court House, Prof. J. P. Walker, for interpreting the proceedings; and the hotels for reduced rates.

On the suggestion of Prof. Walker, Lawyer Bartles and Mr. Cochran were included in the resolutions of thanks, in acknowledgment of their invitations to excursions by steamboat and trolley.

The number of members present was 108, of whom 42 were ladies and 65 gentlemen.

It was decided to hold the next convention in Philadelphia in 1896, to immediately follow the National Convention of the Deaf, which was scheduled to take place in that city.

President Koehler thanked all the members for promptness and attentiveness and interest shown throughout the proceedings, and after benediction by Rev. Francis J. Clerc, he announced the convention adjourned sine die.

The following is taken from the Williamsport Gazette.

THE BANQUET.

About 9 o'clock last evening the crowning event, socially, of the convention occurred. At that hour the members of the society numbering about one hundred marched by twos from the parlors to the dining room of The Updegraff. Two long tables handsomely spread awaited the guests and the hotel's able corps of waiters were soon afterward busily engaged in ministering to the appetites of the silent banqueters. Among those who surrounded the festive board were deaf clergymen, editors, teachers, business men, artists, an electrical engineer and

inventor connected with a large factory in Goshen, N. Y.; foreman of a large factory in Pittsburgh, etc. In fact it was a representative gathering of energy and intelligence.

President Koehler presided at the juncture of the tables with Mayor Elliot and Harry S. Meyer on his right, and C. Bartles, Esq., Dr. Clerc, Rev. W. H. Graff and Mrs. Graff on his left. After the invocation of Divine grace, by Rev. Graff, the banquet was begun. Following is the menu:—

Soup.
Chicken a la Reine.
Fish.
Broiled Spanish Mackerel, Maitre d'Hotel.
Olives. Gherkins.
Tenderloin of Beef Larded, Mushroom Sauce.
New Potatoes, Baked New Potatoes.
Broiled Springs Chicken.
Asparagus Tips, Saratoga Chips.
Green Peas.
Chicken Salad.
Vanilla Ice Cream, Lady Fingers, Macaroons, Kisses, Jelly Rolls, Cakes, Cheese, Wafers.

As the dishes of the last course were being cleared away, A. L. Pach, of Easton, the popular Secretary of the Society, who with Thomas Breen, of Philadelphia, constituted the banquet committee, in a few witty remarks "started the ball rolling" as he put it. President Koehler was toastmaster and preceded each response by well selected remarks leading up to both the speaker and his subject.

The toast, "P. S. A. D.," was responded to by President Koehler, who after relating of the beneficent purposes of the Society and the work it is accomplishing, said that this convention was the most pleasant he had attended in years. He said that the convention banquet he was addressing was the only one of many he knew of that had been graced by the presence of the chief executive of the city of the convention, and paid a neat compliment to Mayor Elliot.

In responding to the Toast, "Williamsport," the genial Mayor acknowledged appreciation of the invitation to participate in the convention and banquet. He promised the hearty support of the people of Williamsport if the proposed Home be established here, and offered to call a public meeting and stimulate interest in the project. His Honor's remarks were concluded with applause as the guests understood through the interpreter the Mayor's generous offer.

In talking on "Conventions" Secretary Pach said he would like to have every convention of the Society in Williamsport, and spoke highly of the hospitality of the people.

E. A. Hodgson, a newspaper man of New York, responded to "The Press." He spoke of the legion of good and bad offices of the newspaper and termed it a realization of Archimedes' idea of a lever to move the world.

"The Financial Question" was cheerily treated by Treasurer Allabough, only, however, with as applied to the finances of the Society, which were reported to be in a flourishing condition.

"Our Alma Mater," referring to the Pennsylvania School for the Deaf, was responded to by Interpreter J. P. Walker in a highly interesting manner.

"The Keystone State," was responded to by C. Bartles, Esq., of this city, who was listened to with marked attention.

"The Ladies" was the topic of a gallant and interesting address by Thomas Breen.

Dr. Clerc, one of the pioneers of deaf missionary work, spoke entertainingly of his experiences and those of "Our Missionaries."

Harry S. Meyer was as usual prepared to make a speech, but to make amends he regaled the company with a good story.

"The New Woman" was not considered much newer in some respects than that of a thousand years ago, though in others, like progress in business and intellectual pursuits, she bids fair to outstrip her masculine companions.

"The New Boys" was ably responded to by W. L. Davis, a young man just out of college.

This concluded the toast making and the company dispersed.

The Excursion to Eagle's Mere was a very enjoyable one. Dinner and supper were eaten at the Lakeside Hotel, and the intervals spent in bathing, rowing and a game of baseball, all of which we can not be described for want of space.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.
SEPTEMBER.

7.—All day, Cincinnati.
8.—11 A.M., Cincinnati, Holy Communion.
8.—3 P.M., Cincinnati, Evening Service.
8.—8 P.M., Dayton, Evening Service.

Please address the Rev. A. W. Mann, at 922 Cedar Avenue, Cleveland, O.

Her Voice.

Belle—Mr. Jolyer is such a nice man. He said I had a voice like a bird.
Nell—Yes; he told me you sang like an owl.—Philadelphia Record.

Summer Resort Arithmetic.
He has a week's vacation, and she stays two weeks or more. That's why he was engaged to one and she to half a score.
—Washington Star.

CASE OF UNCERTAINTY.

It was about six o'clock on a pleasant spring afternoon as I rode down off of a long ridge of the Cumberland Mountain and pulled up at a mountain house of the better class. It was a story and a half high, the windows glazed; there was a porch across its front, and it was two rooms wide, with an entry between, although there were no doors leading from the entry into the rooms on the side. It was of logs, of course, but they were hewed, and this added further distinction to it. As I rode up to the gate I observed that something unusual was taking place. Several horses were hitched along the fence, a number of men and women were about the front of the house and there was an air of social activity permeating the vicinity quite out of the ordinary. The people about eyed me curiously as I advanced, and when I reached the gate, and it was seen that I did not intend coming in with without some kind of an invitation, a long, lank woman, who had been standing in the doorway, moved out to the edge of the porch.

"Can you tell me," I said, bowing from my horse, "how far it is to Hart's Mill?"

Whether she could hear me at that distance, or whether she wanted to talk at closer range, I cannot say, but throwing the dish rag that she held in her hand over her head, she came out to the gate.

"Did you want to know how far 'twuz to Hart's Mill?" she inquired.

"If you please yes," I replied, "I always like to be polite to a woman."

"Air you goin' ter stay tar all night?"

"If I can get accommodation, and I guess I can, for they told me at Hogan's that I could."

"Oh yes; that's mighty nigh a plum tavern thar sence thar's been so many strangers comin' thar lookin' fer timber an' land."

She had evidently overlooked my first question, so I propounded it once more.

"How many miles did you say it was from here?" I ventured.

"I reckon I didn't say," she smiled. "I wuz thinkin' about somethin' else, I reckon on. Hit's four mile, an' you bar to the left all the way. Thar's only two turn-offs an' you can't miss the road."

Having secured the object of my visit, so to speak, I should have gone on my way, but something in the woman's manner, added to the curiosity I felt in wanting to know what was going on, prompted me to linger.

"Is this your place?" I asked, pulling my horse around as if about to go.

"Yes; that is, mine and my old man's. I don't reckon you know him, do you? He's Jim Nagley. 'Pears like you oughter know him, too, for I reckon I've saw you down on Poor Fork lookin' up logs, hain't I?"

"I've been there in that business, but I don't remember to have seen you. I've seen your husband, though, several times."

I may say at this point that while I had seen Mr. Nagley several times during my stay along the fork, it was not of my seeking, for he had acquired the Winchester habit, and he had been known to shoot at his neighbors with more or less painful and permanent results. Being an "outside" attending strictly to my own business, and that business in no way interfering with Mr. Nagley's ideas of the proprieties, I was perfectly safe, still I was not anxious to commingle with Mr. Nagley any more than was absolutely necessary.

"Yes," she said, "I've heern him speak av the colonel right many times, an' I reckon you're the one he means."

"I hope," I replied in my suavest manner, "that he spoke well of me."

"He did. He said you wuz about the peartest man he'd saw in a long while."

Comments are unusual in the mountains, and I felt flattered.

"Tell him for me," I said, with Chesterfieldian politeness, "that I appreciate his good will."

"Tain't a bad thing to have, I reckon," she said sententiously, and with a certain degree of pride in her husband. "Leastways, folks that knows Jim don't think it is."

"I know him well enough to realize what it is worth, I assure you, madam," I hastened to explain.

She didn't appear to be listening very closely to me, and there was a nervousness in her manner, in addition, which rather disconcerted me without making me any less curious and I continued to linger, the people about the front of the house also showing some signs of curiosity and watching us closely.

As I had been assured that I stood well in the good graces of Mr. Nagley, I felt no alarm, and was determined to see it out.

"Air you goin' right straight to Hart's from here?" she asked, after looking down the road a moment.

"Yes; is there anything I can do for you?"

"You mought, an' than ag'in you moughtn't," she answered, shaking her head. "In any event"—and I bowed some more—"I am at your service, madam."

"Well," she said, taking a long breath, as if she were about to make some unusual effort, and then she changed her tone and continued, "Do you know John Short?"

"Do you mean Long Jack, the young man who works at Hogan's?" "He's the one."

"Yes, I know Jack very well. He's been with me after logs quite a number of times during the past year. I saw him at Hogan's last night, but he left before I spoke to him."

At this point I may explain that this Mr. Short also had some reputation as a handy man with a Winchester, although he had not, as Mr. Nagley had, made a record; at least, not such an extensive record as was Mr. Nagley's.

"You didn't know whar he wuz goin' at, I reckon?" she said, half questioningly.

"No."

"Well, he come here," she went on hurriedly, "and ez you go on to Hart's, ef you shed happen to see Jim 'twixt thar and here, I wish to gracious you'd git him to go back with you. Tell him some kind uv a lie or other, I ain't keerin' whar, so long's he don't git back here to-night."

This was growing interesting, and I was about to take a part in it without exactly knowing in what role I was to appear.

"What's going on?" I inquired, with such an interest as a factor in the case had a right to have.

"That's jist whar's been a worry-in' me," she said, somewhat relieved that she had found some one to talk with about whatever it was. "You see, Jack and our gal, Mirandy, has been sparkin' fer a year or two, an' Jim ain't favorable to it, but I am. Well, Jim went off day before yesterday to be gone a week, an' me an' Jack an' Mirandy thought ez how we'd have a surprise fer him when he got back, but I heern to-day that he wuz at Hart's, and wuz comin' home. Things is all ready, an' I ain't a-goin' to spile the 'rangements of I kin help it. After hit's all over, I'm undertakin' ter fetch Jim around our way, but he won't hear of nothin' aforehand, and thar ain't no use talkin'."

"Oh," I said, looking up toward the house, where a little group of women were clustered together, "it's going to be a wedding, is it?"

A wedding is always such a joyous occasion, that I smiled at the mere thought of it, and Mrs. Nagley smiled, too, but her's was about the wannest smile I ever saw.

"Well," she said, desperately, "hit's goin' to be a weddin' er a funeral, an' I dunno which. Ef Jim don't git here, hit's goin' to be a weddin'; but if he does, hit's goin' to be a funeral, an' I ain't shore whether I'll be a mother-in-law er a widder, er both. Jack fetch his Winchester along, an' Jim's got his'n, so you see the kind uv a fur-rer I'm folle'in'."

This was a hard furrow to follow, indeed, and for a woman, too, and I stood not on the order of my going, but went at once, determined to like a book agent if I should meet Mr. Nagley on the way or at Hart's; and so assuring the lady, I hurried off. Fortunately, the report was not true that Mr. N. was at Hart's, and when he did return at the end of the week, Jack and Mirandy had been settled so comfortably at Hogan's, and there was really so little excuse for Mr. Nagley to turn his Winchester loose in their domestic bliss, that Mrs. Nagley readily persuaded him to bow humbly to the decrees of fate.—Washington Star.

Reform in Beds and Bedding.

The big, double bed ought not to be. We shall be a healthier people when it is banished forever. The little single iron or brass bedstead with a mattress that can be kept easily aired and cleaned, is the bed that ought to be universal.

And the heavy comforter ought to be banished with the double bed, for it belongs to the log cabin and backwoods. The proper covering is a light-weight washed and kept soft and white. Tucking the bedclothes tightly is another custom handed down by dwellers in Arctic wilds.

The practice of making up a bed and making it almost air tight only obtains among stupid people, and is as unhealthy as it is unclean.

Pretty Scrim Sets.

Pretty bureau sets for a young lady's room are made of white scrim, and consist of a scarf lined with pale blue sateen, two small square mats and one larger one. The scarf is just the size of the top of the bureau, and has a board hemstitched border surrounded by wide lace, plain except at the corners. The body of the scarf is decorated with a tattered flower design embroidered in pale-blue wash silks. The mats are similarly ornamented, but require no lining. These scrim sets have one decisive advantage over the more elaborate satin ones—they can be laundered and so kept immaculate, which is the greatest charm of toilet accessories.

Hamlet in French.

A story is told of three French boys who were studying a volume of Shakespeare in their own tongue, their task being to render portions of it into English. When they came to Hamlet's famous soliloquy, "To be, or not to be," their respective translations were as follows:

1. "To was or not to am."
2. "To were or is to not."
3. "To should or not to will."—Harper's Round Table.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this Itemizer. Mark items to be sent: The Itemizer.

Quite a number of deaf-mutes of Newburyport will attend the Portland Convention.

The engagement of Miss P. S. Bowden as announced in the papers is all false.—P. S. BOWDEN.

Mr. Michael Reddy will attend the Portland Convention. He will leave via the Boston Water Route.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. H. King, of Binghamton, N. Y., are spending two or three weeks with her brother in Brooklyn.

Miss Minnie Olin returned to New York, last Monday, after spending a few days with her friends at a farm near North Branch, N. J.

MARRIED.—By the Rev. J. H. Cloud, in the Methodist Church at Russell, Iowa, August 28th, at 3 P.M., Miss Olivia Eunice Buzzan, of Oia, Iowa, and Mr. Oscar Raymond Rader, of Topeka, Kan.

Miss Mary Buffington of Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, spent three weeks at the residence of Miss Nellie Hutchinson, Newark, N. J., who was her classmate. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cosgrove last Sunday.

Miss Maggie Murphy, of Troy, N. Y., has been visiting her old classmates in Boston and Newburyport. At present she is the guest of Mrs. Kiely in Salisbury Beach. Among the other guests of Mrs. Kiely this summer were Messrs. M. Reddy, J. Kiely, Joseph Belanger and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Flynn.

What Can a Deaf-Mute Do.

TO THE EDITOR: Will you kindly tell me how a young man, twenty-three years old, who is a deaf-mute and without friends, might make his living or how he would go about obtaining a position of any kind? He is willing and a steady person, having left a mute institution some months ago, and tried repeatedly to get work. He is a cabinet-maker by trade.—A Sympathizer in N. Y. World.

A UNIQUE DECORATION.

Hanging in the veranda of the Cooper cottage is very unique pieces of decoration made by the hands of Mr. Charles H. Cooper. It was a pattern of a Venetian gondola, made for a flower basket. Mr. Cooper got the idea at the World's fair exposition.

Mr. Cooper is a very industrious man and has a large set of tools with him on the "Park." He makes many useful and interesting things that must delight his friends. Thousand Island Park Herald.

PRAYED AND HIS SPEECH WAS RESTORED.

ATHENS, GA., August 28, 1895.—William Haygood, who lost his speech while denouncing religion, has had his speech restored after forty-eight hours of dumbness. All day Monday and Tuesday he prayed, asking forgiveness.

The crowds at the big revival prayed, for him. At last night's meeting he suddenly rose from his knees and began to talk. The congregation was amazed. The first words uttered were a prayer, and then he said: "I am a poor sinner, but I have been forgiven his great sin."

The Deaf Bridegroom.

According to an East Anglian paper, a Suffolk village has been much exercised over the marriage of an old couple aged 70 and 72. The bridegroom was deaf and could not read, but he had been "cranned" with the service; but, like many other "cranned" people, he broke down. "The parson and clerk shouted themselves hoarse, but he only gazed at them with a vacant stare, and stared vacantly. Then the old woman tried her hand, or rather voice. She put her arms round his neck, her mouth to his ear, and shrieked in her quavering treble, 'To have and to hold.' This was too much for the gravity of the congregation. They could restrain themselves no longer, and the stillness of that little church was broken by a laugh from young and old. The village blacksmith was called in, and with the aid of his stentorian voice a faint echo was conveyed to the old man's brain who at last, almost weeping, smiled and nodded his consent, which was considered sufficient."—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Deaf Man's Tribute.

Sometimes clergymen are paid compliments that do not carry great value. It is said that Rev. A. John Cleare of the Lord's New Church, Elm Street, in this city, was last Sunday complimented in this way.

Among the most faithful attendants at all the services is an old gentleman who labors under the difficulty of being entirely deaf. He never hears a sound during service, but watches with greatest attention from beginning to end. When the service had been brought to a conclusion last Sunday evening one of the officers of the church shook hands with the deaf brother, who responded heartily. "Our minister preached a fine sermon to-night," he said. "He was in fine form—a grand sermon. I almost heard him."—Toronto (Ont.) Saturday Night, Aug. 17.

Rev. Mr. Cloud's Appointments.

SEPTEMBER.
15.—St. Louis, 9.10, 9.50, and 11 A.M., Services.
20.—St. Louis, 8 P.M., Public Opinion Reading.
22.—St. Louis, 9.10, 9.50, and 11 A.M., Services.
23.—Olathe, Kan., 7.30 P.M., Emmanuel Church.
29.—Kansas City, Mo., Grace Church, 13th and Washington Streets, 10 A.M., 11 A.M., and 3 P.M. Bishop Atwill will preach at 3 P.M.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

THIRTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, SEPTEMBER 8TH.

St. Ann's in the Church of St. John the Evangelist, New York, 3.30 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M. Gallaudet Home, Holy Communion, 11 A.M.

Church, of the Good Shepherd, Newburgh, N. Y., 7.30 P.M.

SHORT STORIES RETOLD.

Dean Hole tells of an old-fashioned cathedral verger, "lord of the aisles," who, one noon, found a pious visitor on his knees in the sacred building. The verger hastened up to him and said, in a tone of indignant excitement: "The services in this cathedral are at ten in the morning and at four in the afternoon, and we don't have no fancy prayers."

The late Sir John A. Macdonald was once at a reception, and a bishop from Belgium was present. As the party were being escorted by a body of men in Highland costume, the foreign bishop, seeing the bare legs and kilts, asked why these men were without trousers. "It's just a local custom," gravely replied Sir John; "in some places people take off their hats as a mark of honor to distinguished guests; here they take off their trousers."

Lady Spencer once asked Dr. Warren, her medical attendant, whether the minds of physicians must not be frequently embittered by the reflection that a different mode of treatment might have saved the lives of their patients. The doctor thought otherwise. "The balance between satisfaction and remorse must," he said, "be greatly in favor of satisfaction, and as an instance of this I trust I may have the pleasure of curing your ladyship forty times before killing you."

At one time the Duke of Wellington's extreme popularity was rather embarrassing. For instance, on leaving home each day, he was always intercepted by an affectionate mob, who insisted on hoisting him on their shoulders and asking where they should carry him. It was not always convenient for him to say where he was going, so he used to say: "Carry me home, carry me home," and so he used to be brought home half a dozen times a day a few minutes after leaving his own door.

The lectures of a certain Oxford tutor were once reported to be "cut and dried." "Yes," said Prof. H. J. S. Smith, the witty mathematician, "dried by the tutor and cut by the men." A dispute arose at an Oxford dinner-table as to the comparative prestige of bishops and judges. The argument, as might be expected at a party of laymen, went in favor of the latter. "No," said Henry Smith, "for a judge can only say 'Hang you,' but a bishop can say 'D—n you.'"

Speaking of an eminent scientific man, to whom he gave considerable praise, he said: "Yet he sometimes forgets that he is only the editor and not the author of Nature."

A Newcastle bricklayer, who on the death of a relative had come into a fortune of a few hundreds pounds, decided to set up as a master builder; and as a commencement entered into a contract to erect a small villa. The building was started, but our friend soon found that an employer's life is not one of unalloyed bliss. An old friend chanced to pass the house one morning, and was astonished to find his mate of other days wielding the trowel once more, and superintending him and the other workmen was a strange foreman. The following conversation ensued: "Why, Jack, lad! Hoo's this? Aa thowt ye was a gaffer noo!" "Se aa is, man; se aa is. But aa syn fund aa wis ne bossin' the men, se aa determined to gan to wark agyen mesel and aa've hired yon chep to lyuk after us."

Bishop Simpson preached some years ago in the Memorial Hall, London. For half an hour he spoke quietly, without gesticulation or uplifting of his voice; then, picturing the Son of God bearing our sins in His own body on the tree, he stooped, as if laden with an immeasurable burden, and rising to his full height he seemed to throw it from him, crying: "How far? As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our transgressions from us." The whole assembly, as if moved by an irresistible impulse, rose, remained standing for a second or two, then sank back into their seats. A professor of elocution was there. A friend who observed him, and knew that he had come to criticize, asked him, when the service was over: "Well, what do you think of the bishop's elocution?" "Elocution?" said he; "that man doesn't want elocution; he's got the Holy Ghost?"

In a New York town, which has a colony of colored people, one big darkey was one day employed in setting out shrubs on the lawn of a handsome estate. The master of the house was nowhere to be seen, and a number of the gardener's friends were leaning comfortably on the fence watching the operations. Another darkey, driver for a physician living next door, looked curiously at this row of spectators, and then addressed the doctor, who was just getting into his buggy. "Dr. Wilson," he said solemnly, "dere's somebody dead at Massa Jones's, sartin sure." "Dead!" echoed the doctor; "no such thing,

Cesar. I should have heard of it if there had been any illness in the family." "Well, sah," said Cesar, pointing to the row of sable individuals hanging on the pickets, "if dere ain't nobody dead to Massa Jones's, sah, den w'at fer is all dis yer mournin' strung along de fence?"

At a small railway station in the hilly part of Alabama, an old man, carrying a carpet-bag and accompanied by his wife, boarded the train. They took the first seat, the old lady sitting next the window. It was apparent that this was their first railway journey. The train started and they both looked eagerly from the window, and as the speed increased, a look of keenest anxiety gathered on the old lady's face. She grasped her husband's arm and said, in a voice plainly audible to those about her: "Joel, we be goin' awful quick. I know 'tain't safe." A few minutes later the train ran on to a long trestle. With a little shriek of terror the old lady sprang to her feet and seized the back of the seat in front of her. There she stood, trembling from head to foot, staring from the window. Meantime the train sped onward and was soon once more on solid earth. The old lady was quick to note the change. Her features relaxed and she sank into her seat with the fervent exclamation: "Thank goodness! She's lit again!"

At Poker.

Two souls with but a single thought—To win that pot of mon.—But the timid man was bluffed out by Two hearts that beat and won.—New York World.

Rural Occupation.

Neighbor Stumps—Whar's Jim? Farmer Stumps—Fishing. Neighbor Stumps—An Tom? Farmer Stumps—Reading. Neighbor Stumps—Bill? Farmer Stumps—Bisickin. Neighbor Stumps—John? Farmer Stumps—Fiddlin. Neighbor Stumps—Whar's the ole woman? Farmer Stumps—Hoein.—Boston Courier.

DON'T BE HUMBUGGED!!!

Good Pictures Cost Money.

A cheap unreliable process advertised under a dozen different names, but which involves a great saving of labor at the expense of permanency, is simply a Humbug.

Honest gold toning, each operation separate, insures permanent work. You have never seen a faded or stained PACH picture.

Our prices are as low as first class work admits of.

Not how CHEAP, but how GOOD.